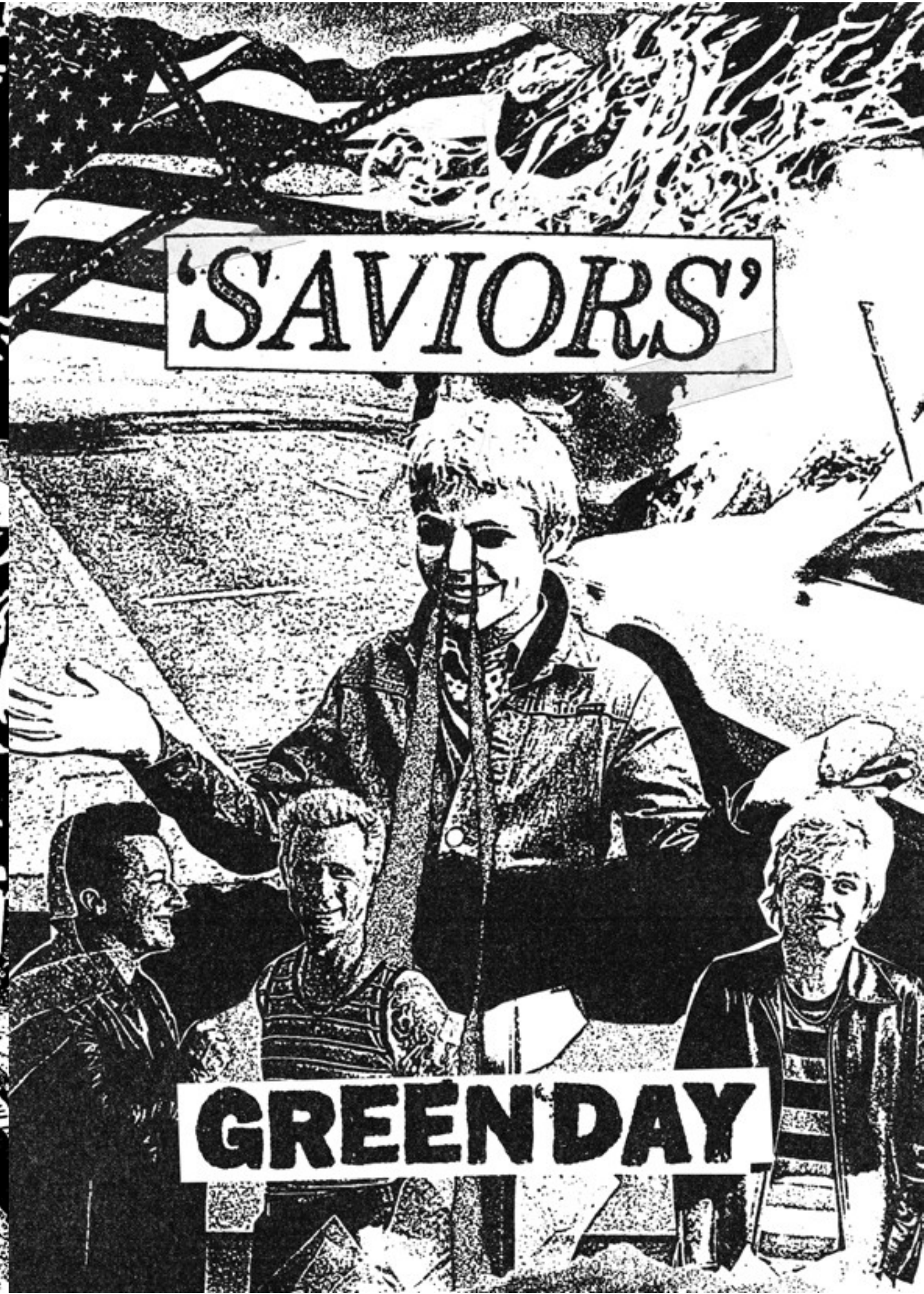
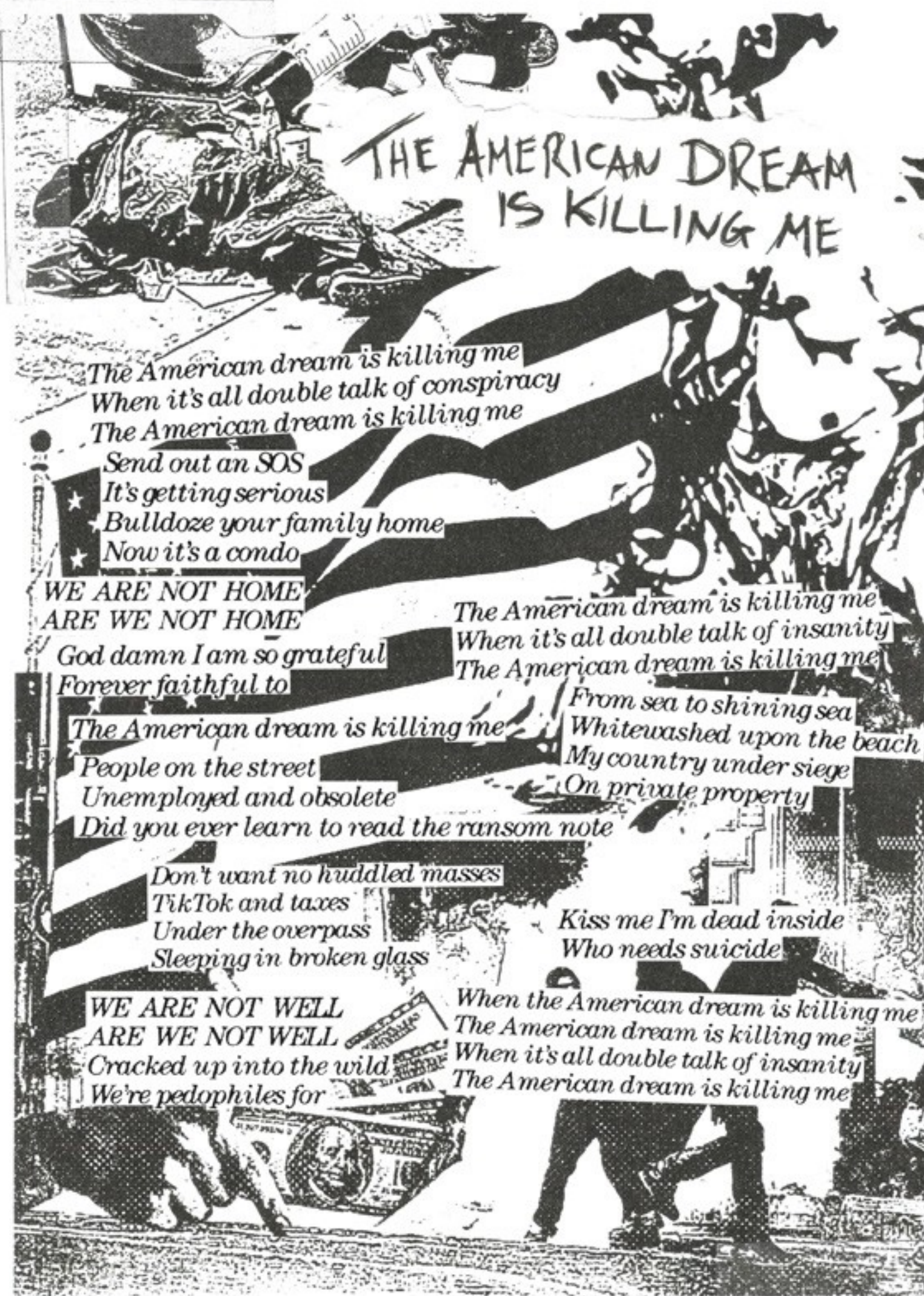




THE AMERICAN DREAM
IS KILLING ME

WE ALL
DIE YOUNG
SOME DAY



LOOK MA: NO BRAINS!

DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HISTORY
BECAUSE I NEVER LEARNED HOW TO READ
DROP OUT I'M A KNUCKLEHEAD
SICK BOY AND I SHIT THE BED

MAYBE I'M IN LOVE WITH A DEVIANT
MAYBE I GOT TERMINAL VERTIGO

SLAM DANCED ON MY FACE AGAIN
NONSENSE IS MY HEROIN
RUDE BOY GOING COMATOSE
DROP OUT AND I'M ADIOS

MAYBE I'M IN LOVE WITH A DEVIANT
MAYBE I GOT TERMINAL VERTIGO
I DEFY THE SCIENCE OF THE MISSING LINK
OH GOD, I THINK I'M GONNA LOSE MY SKULL

I SAID LOOK MA, I AIN'T GOT NO BRAINS
I'M A GONER AND I DON'T FEEL NO PAIN
I'M WITH STUPID AND I'M ALL BY MYSELF
'CAUSE I'M SPECIAL AND I
DON'T NEED YOUR HELP

I'M GONE GONE GONE AND I'M FAR AWAY
I LOST MY HEAD AND I'M HERE TO SAY
OH MAMA, MAMA MAMA MA
I'M ALL GROWN UP
IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR MY SUICIDE

I SAID LOOK MA, I AIN'T GOT NO BRAINS
I'M A GONER AND I DON'T FEEL NO PAIN
I'M WITH STUPID AND I'M ALL BY MYSELF
'CAUSE I'M SPECIAL AND I
DON'T NEED YOUR HELP

'BOBBY'S' SOX



DO YOU WANNA BE MY GIRLFRIEND?
I'LL TAKE YOU TO A MOVIE THAT
WE'VE ALREADY SEEN
OR SIT AT HOME AND WATCH RERUNS
THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE
I'D WANNA BE

DO YOU WANNA BE MY GIRLFRIEND?

DO YOU WANNA BE MY BOYFRIEND?
WE'LL WALK THE CEMETERY
AND I'LL KISS YOU AGAIN
AND MAKE OUR DEAD FRIENDS BLUSH
WE'LL BE GETTING MARRIED RIGHT
THERE ON THE SCENE

DO YOU WANT TO BE MY BEST FRIEND?
YOU CAN DRIVE ME CRAZY
ALL OVER AGAIN
AND I'LL BORE YOU TO DEATH
DOESN'T MATTER WHEN
WE ARE IN LOVE

DO YOU WANNA BE MY BOYFRIEND?

YOU'RE NOT JUST ANY TYPE OF GIRL
MY ONE TRUE LOVE
AND YOU'RE MY WORLD

DO YOU WANNA BE MY GIRLFRIEND?
DO YOU WANNA BE MY BOYFRIEND?
DO YOU WANNA BE MY

DO YOU WANNA BE MY GIRLFRIEND?
DO YOU WANNA BE MY BOYFRIEND?
DO YOU WANNA BE MY



ONE
EYED
BASTARD

I'M MAKING AN OFFER THAT YOU CANNOT DENY
YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN I'M MAKING YOU CRY
'CAUSE, EH OH
I HEAR THE PLEAS GET LOUDER
YOU SON OF A BITCH
YOU'RE GONNA BEG AND COWER

VENDETTA IS A FRIEND OF MINE
REVENGE IS SWEETER THAN WINE
I NEVER ASKED TO HEAR YOUR GOD DAMN FEELINGS
GET ON YOUR KNEES WHEN YOU'RE KISSING MY RING

WELL I CAN REMEMBER ALL THE BAD MEMORIES
I NEVER FORGET A FACE THAT'S QUITE SO UGLY
EH OH
LOST YEARS ARE WASTED

OAKLAND CALIF
3893

VENDETTA IS A FRIEND OF MINE
REVENGE IS SWEETER THAN WINE
I NEVER ASKED TO HEAR YOUR GOD DAMN FEELINGS
GET ON YOUR KNEES WHEN YOU'RE KISSING MY RING

I'M MAKING AN OFFER THAT YOU CANNOT DENY
YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN I'M MAKING YOU CRY
'CAUSE EH OH
I HEAR THE PLEAS GET LOUDER
YOU SON OF A BITCH
YOU'RE GONNA BEG AND COWER

FATHER TO A SON

YOU'RE A LIGHTHOUSE IN A STORM
FROM THE DAY THAT YOU WERE BORN
A PROMISE
FATHER TO A SON

YOUR MOTHER SAID IT BEST
WE WILL BE PUT TO A TEST
A PROMISE
FATHER TO A SON

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO
A WISDOM WHERE YOUR HEART IS HEADING TO
A PLACE YOU WANT MORE THAN I CAN GIVE
FATHER TO A SON

WELL I MADE A FEW MISTAKES
BUT I'LL NEVER BREAK YOUR HEART
A PROMISE
FATHER TO A SON

I NEVER KNEW A LOVE
COULD BE SCARIER THAN ANGER
A PROMISE
FATHER TO A SON

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO
A WISDOM WHERE YOUR HEART IS HEADING TO
A PLACE YOU WANT MORE THAN I CAN GIVE
FATHER TO A SON

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO
A WISDOM WHERE YOUR HEART IS HEADING TO
A PLACE YOU WANT MORE THAN I CAN GIVE
FATHER TO A SON

FATHER TO A SON

COMA CITY

COMA CITY
OPEN YOUR EYES
DEAD ON ARRIVAL
UNDER SMOKY SKIES

COMA CITY
CHILDREN AT PLAY
BACK FROM THE CHEMIST
TO MASS ON SUNDAY

NO COPS
NO PROBLEM

A GUN SHOT GUN SHOT HEADS
SHOOTING IN THE DISTANCE
IT'S ON YOUR FACE AND HANDS
WITH NO RESISTANCE

COMA CITY
PULL DOWN THE SHADE
BOARD UP THE WINDOWS
AND DRINK LEMONADE

COMA CITY
DON'T CALL THE COPS
WORD ON THE STREET IS
THEY ALL QUIT THEIR JOBS

A GUN SHOT GUN SHOT HEADS
SHOOTING IN THE DISTANCE
IT'S ON YOUR FACE AND HANDS
WITH NO RESISTANCE

COMA CITY OPEN YOUR EYES
DEAD ON ARRIVAL UNDER SMOKY SKIES
COMA CITY MASK ON YOUR FACE
BANKRUPT THE PLANET FOR ASSHOLES IN SPACE
A GUN SHOT GUN SHOT HEADS
SHOOTING IN THE DISTANCE
IT'S ON YOUR FACE AND HANDS
WITH NO RESISTANCE

COMA CITY

CORVETTE SUMMER
CORVETTE SUMMER

GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
FUCK IT UP ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL
HERE WE GO NOW
GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
DROP A BOMB ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL

DON'T WANT NO MONEY
DON'T WANT NO FAME
ALL I WANT'S MY RECORDS
MAKING MY PAIN GO AWAY

MAYBE I'M STUPID
LAZY AND STRAY
MAYBE I'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF THIS SHIT BRIGADE

HERE WE GO NOW

GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
FUCK IT UP ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL
HERE WE GO NOW
GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
DROP A BOMB ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL

TAKING A BEATING
KICKED IN THE HEAD
HIT ME WITH POWER CORDS
BEFORE YOU LEAVE ME DEAD

LIVING IN CHAOS
SICK AND I'M BORED
TAKE ME TO URGENT CARE
OR THE RECORD STORE

HERE WE GO NOW

GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
FUCK IT UP ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL
HERE WE GO NOW
GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
DROP A BOMB ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL

GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
FUCK IT UP ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL
HERE WE GO NOW
GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
DROP A BOMB ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL

HERE WE GO NOW

GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
FUCK IT UP ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL
HERE WE GO NOW
GET AROUND I CAN GET AROUND
DROP A BOMB ON MY ROCK 'N' ROLL

